## DAVENPORT PLEADS FOR ANIMALS TORTURED TO MAKE MAN'S PLEASURE.

III. LEFT MOTHERLESS TO SATISFY MAN'S LUST FOR SLAUGHTER.

To those of us who are happy when we kill something this picture should be especially pleasing, because by shooting one the slaver killed three. The two little fawns will eventually starve to death and will be tender bits for the vultures waiting on the "bluchers."

One would naturally think that a man, however thoughtless or heartless

Cases are not uncommon every summer when campers in the mountains meet some bleating little fawn running up to beg to be fed. The mother has been shot just to satisfy the "sporting instinct" of some thoughtless human being, who couldn't wait for the season to open.

What is this season called the "shooting season?" Is it a season when we

frontier settlement? Imagine the innocent suffering of these two little orphans! Imagine the starving little body of a growing baby! Imagine this little thing wondering why its silent mother does not satisfy it and give relief to the slow fever of starvation! Tragedies like this are constantly occurring in the woods, and just because some one is trying the sights on his new rifle. When the early settler came and found his place swarning with wild animals, he killed them only for his food and safety. But as the game disappeared he didn't follow them far, as a rule, but turned his thoughts to more worthy channels. He had work to do. As his sons grew up, he discouraged the keeping of guns. And we of to-day are improving. In time, it seems to me, the killing of harmless animals will have almost stopped. It would stop to-day if the hunter would only think before he pulls the trigger—if he would consider for a moment the beauties and pleasures that must be in a deer's life, bounding over mountains and through valleys, free from diseases that follow in the path of the caged animals.

he may be, would not kill during the time of year when the wild mothers have young at their sides. But the fact is that game laws have to be provided for the protection of wild animals against the tame animals (men) during the early months of spring and summer, when the young of the wild animals are small. Nature protects them in a way against their animal enemies, such as wolves, bears and panthers, by giving them the power during that period to rid themselves of their scent to a certain degree and thus throw their pursuers off their trail. But nature overlooked the modern "sport" with the gun and his "sportsman's spirit." It takes more than the sight of the helpless young at the mother's side to cause the killer not to shoot.

rush out with our guns and get meat enough to last for the rest of the year? Or is it that our families are craving for venison, and that we shoot to satisfy their wants? No, we have passed that stage; those that might appreciate the meat as food never have the time to hunt.

The so-called hunting season is a period apart to permit the men who must kill to satisfy that desire. That as a race we human beings are slowly improving is shown by the fact that as years go on our legislatures make the murdering seasons shorter.

Could any tragedy be more terrible than the killing of a harmless mother deer, who was at the time rearing her beautiful fawns far away from even a

